GREAT NEW STORY OF PATCH-EYE HOOKER INSIDE!

# BUSTER and Giggle

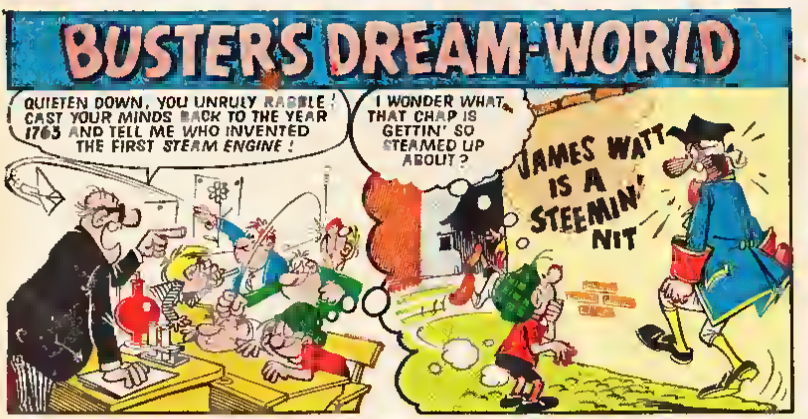
7d

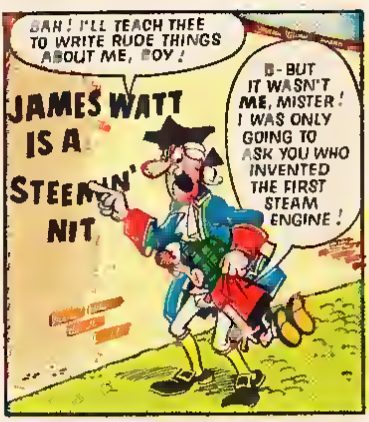
EVERY MONDAY

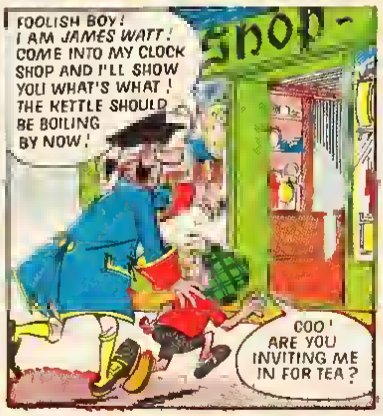
27th APRIL, 1968

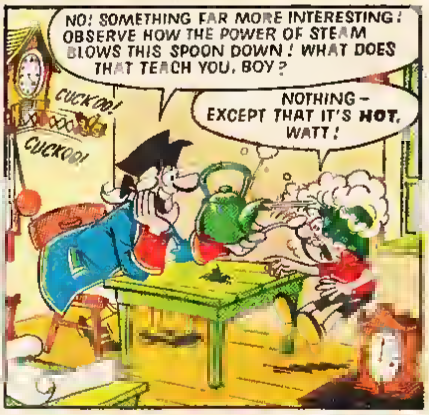
Australia 10 cents ; New Zealand 10 cents ; South Africa 10 cents ; Rhodesia 1/- ; East Africa 1.00 cents ; West Africa 1/- ; Malta 9d ; Canada 15 cents ; Malaysia 40 cents ; Danmark Kr 1.50 ; Deutschland Dm .55 ; España Pes. 1.80 ; Nederland Fl. .65 ; Norge Kr 1.25 ; Portugal Esc. 5.0 ; Suomi Fm .40 ; Sverige Kr. .75 ; Italia L. 120.

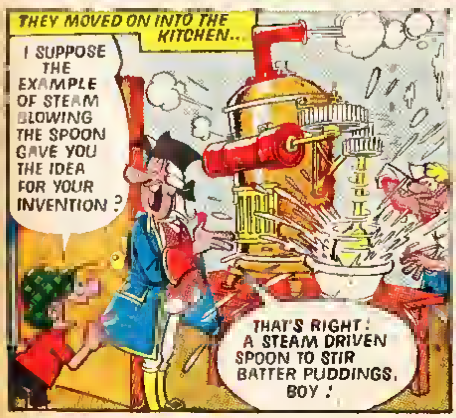
## BUSTER'S DREAM-WORLD

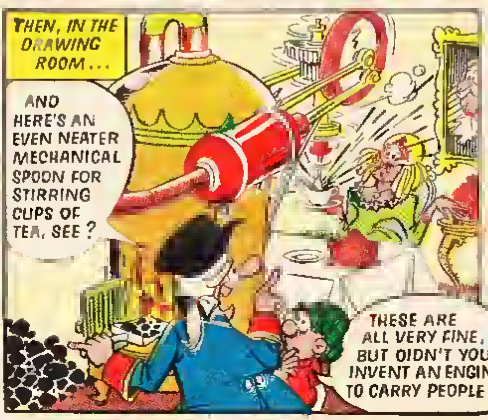


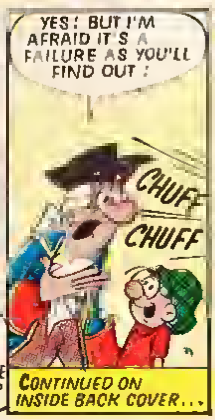



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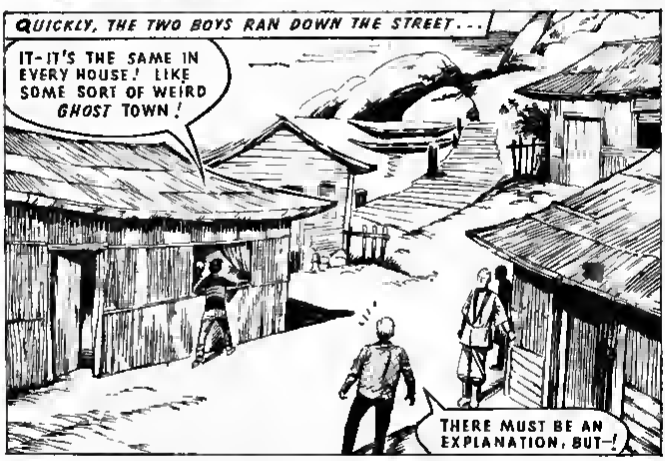
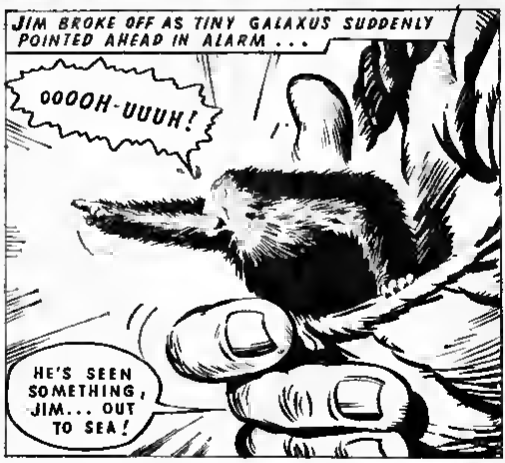
THE SPACE-CREATURE'S CRY ALERTED JIM AND DANNY TO POSSIBLE DANGER!

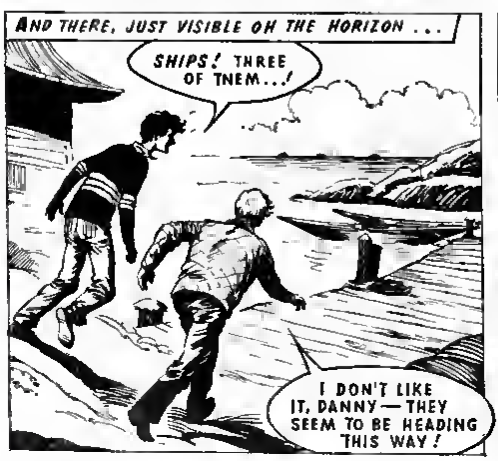
# GALAXUS

## THE THING FROM OUTER SPACE

A space-creature known as Galaxus had been marooned on Earth, and although he meant no harm to anyone he was being hunted throughout Japan. With his only friends—two English boys named Jim and Danny Jones—he took refuge on a small island off the coast. Then the companions saw a fishing village, and in one of the houses they made a startling discovery . . .



# A BARRAGE OF SHELLS THREATENED THE TRAPPED COMPANIONS!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF

WILL GALAXUS'S MISFORTUNE COST MANY LIVES? READ ON IN THE NEXT ISSUE!

# BUSTER'S BIRTHDAY CLUB

MY ADDRESS:
BUSTER'S BIRTHDAY CLUB,
1-2 BEAR ALLEY,
FARRINGDON ST.,
LONDON, EC4 (Comp.)

## Win a RIDE-A-ROO!

*It's the latest, greatest action craze! Read below how you can win a Ride-A-Roo, FREE!*

YOU'LL be the star attraction as you bounce around the neighbourhood astride one of these super "bucking broncos"—and I'm giving away FIVE in this week's Club competition, plus awards for 20 runners-up!

**WHAT TO DO:** The picture on the right shows a cowboy in a typical Western scene. There are several objects beginning with the letter R in the picture. Just find ten—no more, no less—and list them neatly on a postcard with your full name, date of birth, and address. Print "COWBOY" in the top left corner (address side), ask an adult to sign it as your own, unaided work and post to reach the Club not later than Thursday, 2nd May.

This is a "members-only" competition, mind, but that includes newcomers who send in the joining form right away.

Ride-A-Roos will be awarded for the five neatest, correct entries, age being taken into account, and there are "Surprize" parcels waiting for 20 runners-up!

## Hey, Date Spotters... PICK A PRIZE!

| | |
|---|---|
| 25th OCTOBER, 1960 | 8th AUGUST, 1959 |
| 27th MAY, 1957 | 23rd APRIL, 1956 |
| 15th FEBRUARY, 1958 | 2nd DECEMBER, 1961 |

LOOK, chums—more award-winning dates on display! Check them all carefully, 'cos if the *exact* day, month and year of your birth is among them, and provided you joined the Club before Monday, 15th April, you can claim any one of these prizes: **Fountain Pen, Model Vintage Car Kit, Disguise Outfit, Writing Folder, Pocket Knife.**

Print your choice of prize on a postcard, and add your full name, address and date of birth. Now win the award by solving this easy puzzle. Just change ONE letter in each of the following words to make four parts of the human head.

CHIP NOTE SOUTH CHEER

List the answers neatly on your postcard, print "BIRTH DATE GAME" in the top left corner (address side) and post to reach the Club by Thursday, 2nd May. Overseas members have until 22nd August. More dates next week!

## Join here FREE

**BEEN waiting to join my super Club? Well, now's your chance! Just fill in this form and you can take part in the Club fun immediately by entering the "COWBOY" competition. Post your joining form and entry card in the same envelope!**

**You become a member the moment I receive your joining form—no membership cards, no club rules, and best of all—it's FREE! But if you want our smashing Club Badge to wear, fill in the bottom form as well and enclose a shilling postal order. (Overseas readers must send International Reply Coupons, NOT postal orders). If you don't want the badge send the top form only!**

## FREE JOINING FORM

Dear Buster—I am, or am becoming, a regular reader of your comic. Please make me a member of your Birthday Club. I have not sent in a joining form before

MY FULL Names are .....

MY FULL Address is .....

.....

.....

I was born on:

| DAY OF MONTH (in figures) | MONTH | YEAR |
|---|---|---|
| | | |

*The Club Badge costs one shilling plus postage*

*If you want a Club badge, also PRINT your name and address clearly with a ball pen on the return label below, stick 4d. stamp where shown, and enclose* **with a shilling postal order.**

Name .....

Address .....

.....

.....

*Stick 4d stamp firmly here for return postage*

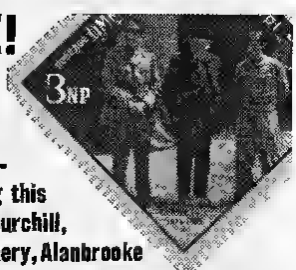
*If undelivered please return to* BUSTER'S Birthday Club, 1-2 Bear Alley, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.4 (Comp.).


## HURRY... HURRY... HURRY!

There's an ever increasing demand for my popular fun-paper, chums! So make sure of your copy by placing a regular order with your newsagent or bookstall manager for...

BUSTER and Giggle 7d

## FREE!



**99 different stamps—including this super Churchill, Montgomery, Alanbrooke**

**historic meeting commemorative.**
Collection also includes **Israel, etc.**
Free to everyone asking to see the famous **Sterling Square Deal Approvals** without obligation. Just send 4d to cover postage. Please tell your parents.

**STERLING** Stamp Service
Dept. B64, Lancing, Sussex

*DAZED AS HE WAS, NUTTY WALKED STRAIGHT INTO THE PATH OF A SPEEDING CAR!*

# NUTTY SLACK
## The GENTLE GRAPPLER

**In America, Nutty Slack had beaten two wrestlers known as the Leopard-Men, despite being struck by a drug-coated dart which befuddled his senses. His friend, Clarence Todworthy, helped him to escape from angry gangsters who had put their money on the Leopard-Men to win. But Nutty staggered into the road—straight in front of an oncoming car . . .**

TO THE HORRIFIED CLARENCE, IT SEEMED CERTAIN THAT THE GANGSTERS WERE ABOUT TO TAKE A GRIM REVENGE...

I DON'T KNOW... WHAT'S THE MATTER, BUT IT WILL... STRIKE ME IN...A..MINUTE!

NUTTY DOESN'T EVEN KNOW WHERE HE IS...THE GANGSTERS WILL RUN HIM DOWN!

CHOPS

RYAN CARING

VROOOOOOM!

BUT, AT THE LAST SPLIT-SECOND... THE HURTLING LIMOUSINE SCREECHED TO A HALT!

SCREEEECH

FLIPPIN'.. ROAD-HOGS! GOOD JOB...I'M STILL ON THE...PAVEMENT!

IT'S NUTTY. ALL RIGHT! WE'VE FOUND HIM AT LAST, FELLERS!

CLARENCE INSTANTLY RECOGNISED THE MEN WHO LEAPT FROM THE CAR...

GREAT SCOTT! IT'S HIRAM T. GREENBACHER AND HIS FRIENDS – THE AMERICAN MILLIONAIRES WHO BROUGHT US TO NEW YORK ON THEIR LUXURY PLEASURE YACHT!

KING NUTTY

HEY, NUTTY! AIN'T YOU GLAD TO SEE US, OLD SON?

IT WAS THEN THAT THE GENTLE GRAPPLER FINALLY COLLAPSED...

AAAAUUUUUH!

THWUUUMP!

GLAAAARG!

OH, DEAR!

KING NUTTY!

SOMEHOW, THE AMERICANS STRUGGLED OUT FROM BENEATH NUTTY'S STILL FRAME...

TARNATION! THE POOR GUY SEEMS TO HAVE FAINTED! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HIM, CLARENCE?

ER...LACK OF PROPER FOOD AND NOURISHMENT I'M AFRAID, GENTLEMEN!

CLARENCE DECIDED NOT TO MENTION THEIR ENCOUNTER WITH THE GANGSTERS...

IN FACT, NEITHER OF US HAS HAD A PROPER MEAL FOR DAYS...NOT SINCE WE WERE ROBBED OF THAT MONEY YOU GAVE US!

SAY...THAT'S TOUGH!

WE'D BETTER GET NUTTY TO A DOCTOR RIGHT AWAY!

WHAT WITH, HIRAM? OO-OOF! IT'LL TAKE A HARBOUR CRANE TO MOVE HIM!

OKAY, YOU GUYS...BREAK IT UP!

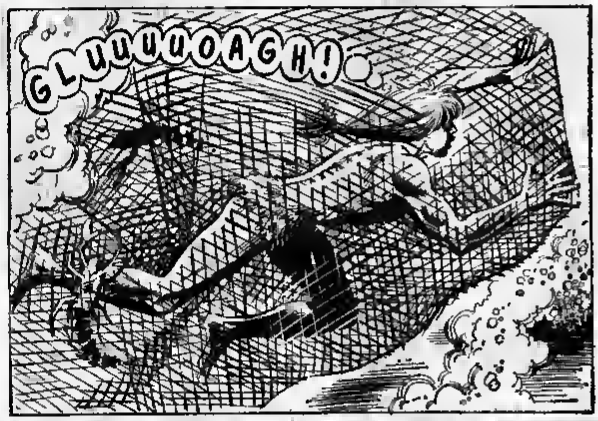
**NUTTY SLACK — FILM STAR! SEE HIM IN ACTION NEXT WEEK, PALS — IT'S SENSATIONAL!**

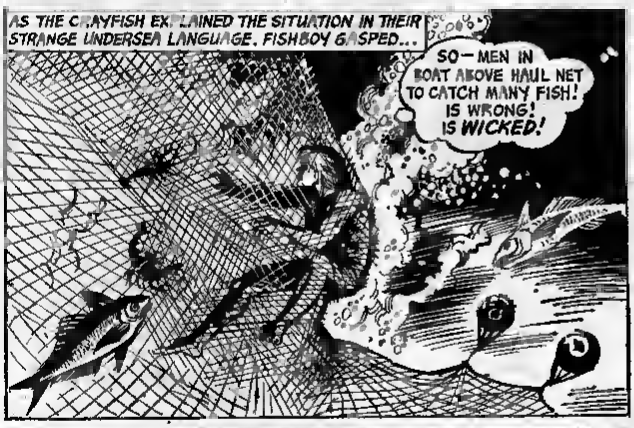
FISHBOY WAS IMPRISONED . . . WITHIN THE WEBBING OF A NET!

# FISHBOY

## Denizen of the Deep

Stranded on a desert island as a child and forced to get his food from the sea, Fishboy developed slightly webbed hands and feet and learnsd to breathe underwater as easily as a fish. After discovering that his parents might still be alive and living in England, he set off to find them. Stowing away on an aircraft which crash-landed near Venice, Fishboy dived for safety into the city's lagoon. But he became entangled in a fishing net . . .

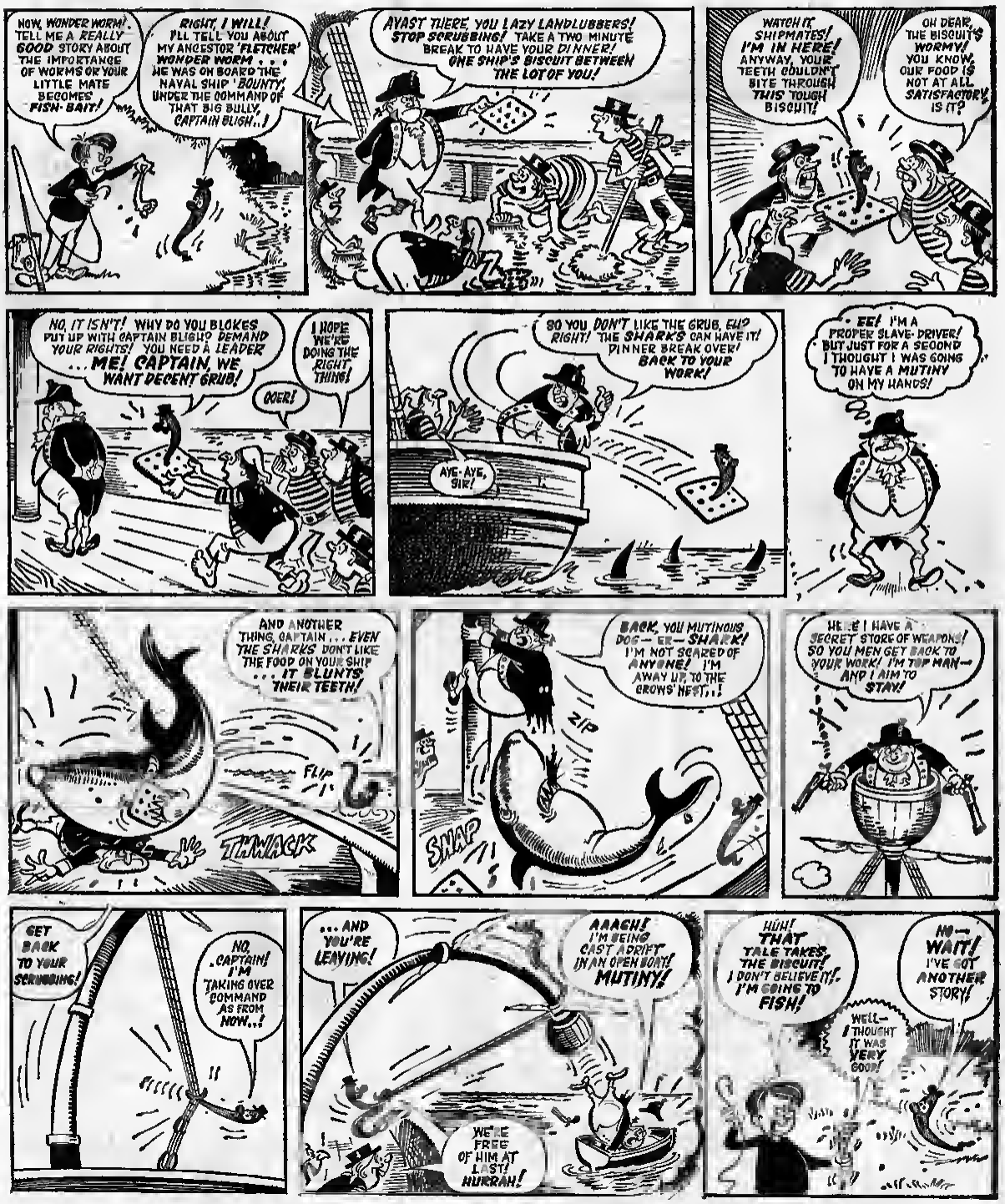




**WHAT IS FISHBOY'S PLAN? FIND OUT IH THE NEXT THRILL-FILLED EPISODE!**

MEET SAILOR 'FLETCHER' WORM — HE CAUSES HIS CAPTAIN TO KEEL OVER!

# Wonder Worm

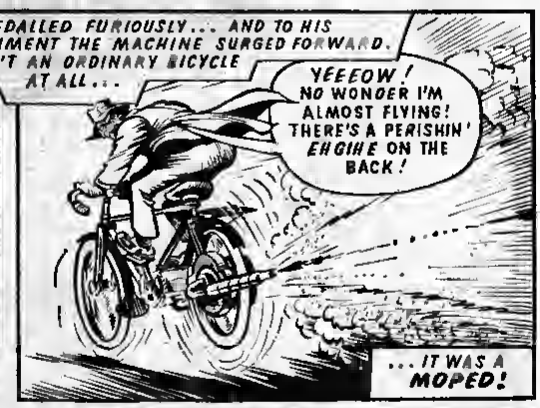



*GO WEST WITH A BRAVE WORM NEXT WEEK . . . AND HIT THE LAUGHTER TRAIL!*

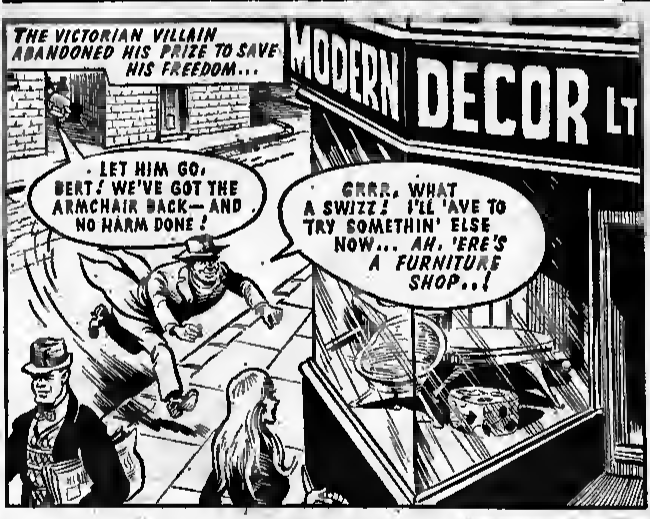
*CHARLIE'S OLD CHAIR PROVED A PROPER LET-DOWN!*

# The ASTOUNDING ADVENTURES of Charlie Peace

Charlie Peace, arch-criminal of Victorian London, had been tricked into entering a time-machine which had transported him forward to the present day. He found his old hide-out unchanged and decided to continue his notorious career of crime in the new age . . .



THE ARCH-ROGUE PUT A FOOT WRONG — BY OOGING INTO A NARROW ALLEY

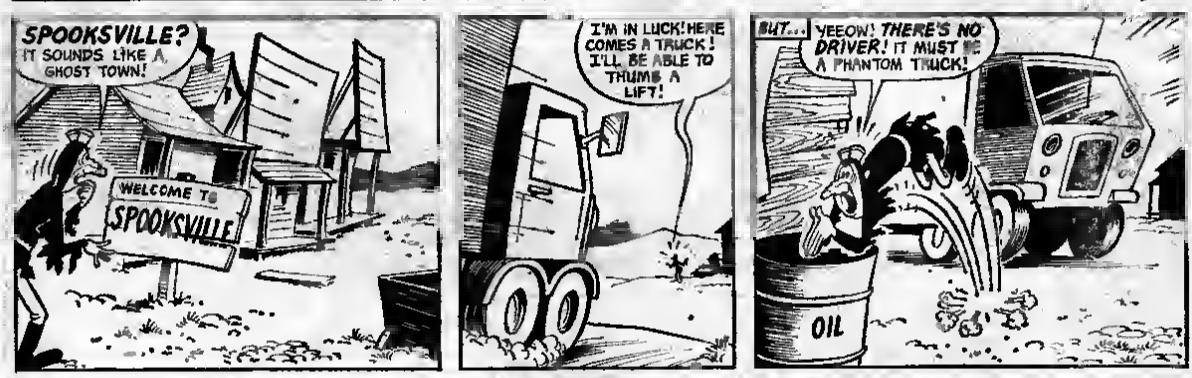


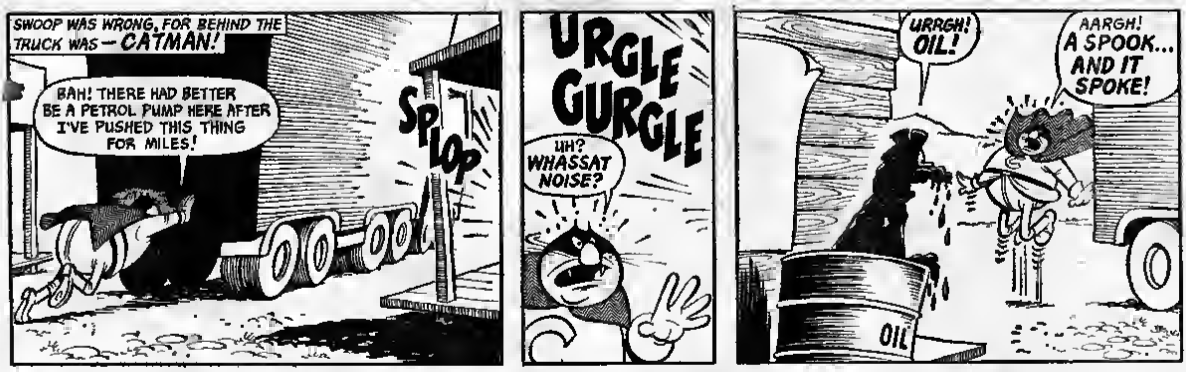
*ANOTHER ASTOUNDING ADVENTURE OF THE MASTER-THIEF IN NEXT MONDAY'S "BUSTER and GIGGLE"!*

CAPTAIN SWOOP GIVES CATMAN THE SLIP . . . BY JUMPING INTO SOME OIL!

# CAPTAIN SWOOP

## HE'S HALF MAN, HALF BIRD, HALF WIT



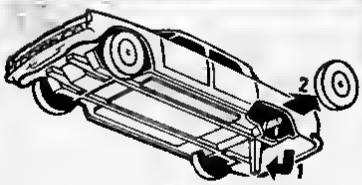
*SWOOP'S ABOUT TO GET IT IN THE NECK! WILL THINGS BE BROUGHT TO A HEAD? SEE NEXT WEEK!*

# CORGI TOYS EXCLUSIVE!

# 'TAKE-OFF' WHEELS

## and four built-in

# 'GOLDEN JACKS'




Just lower the appropriate jack to support the chassis and slip the wheel on or off.

You will also want some spare interchangeable wheels, too. The following sets are now available: No. 1351 Pack of 12 Rover wheels Price 2/- or individually at 2d each. No. 1361 Pack of 12 Mini Marcos wheels Price 2/- or individually at 2d each.

**ROVER 2000 T.C.** Here it is—the second Corgi model with 'Golden Jacks' and interchangeable wheels. (You've already got the Mini Marcos, of course!) And with this great model you'll find a *spare* wheel neatly housed on the boot. Other super details include a Triplex sunroof, jewelled headlights, suspension, plated trim and authentic Rover wheel-hubs.
No. 275 Length 3¾"

ALSO NEW

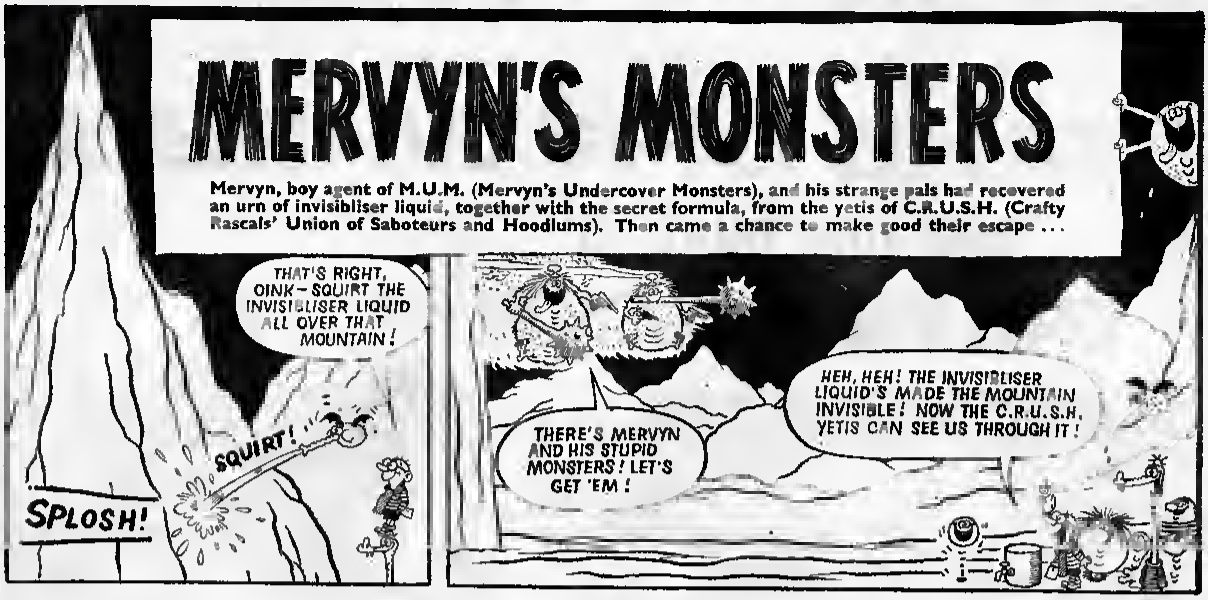
**POLICE PANDA IMP**
Crewed by two policemen, this model features blue beacon, jewelled headlights, remote controlled folding rear seat and opening rear window. And, as with every Corgi model, super authenticity!
No. 506 Length 3¼"

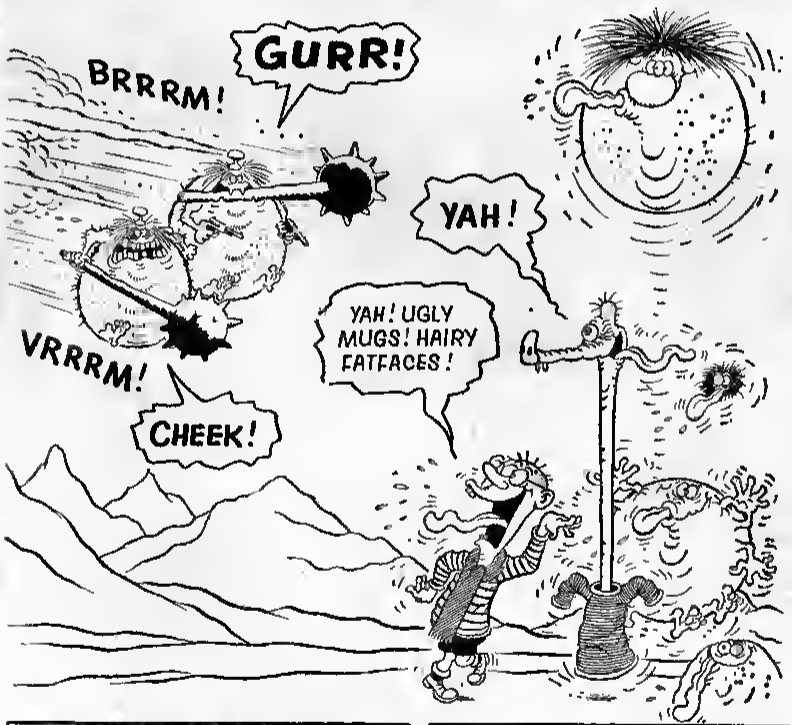
CORGI TOYS

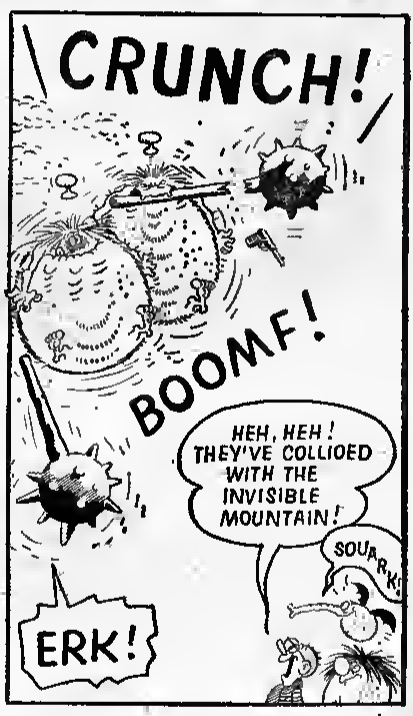
TROUBLE IS "MOUNTAIN" FOR THE YETIS— THANKS TO AN INVISIBLISER FLUID!

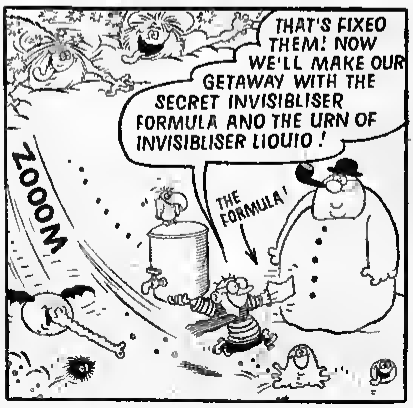
# MERVYN'S MONSTERS

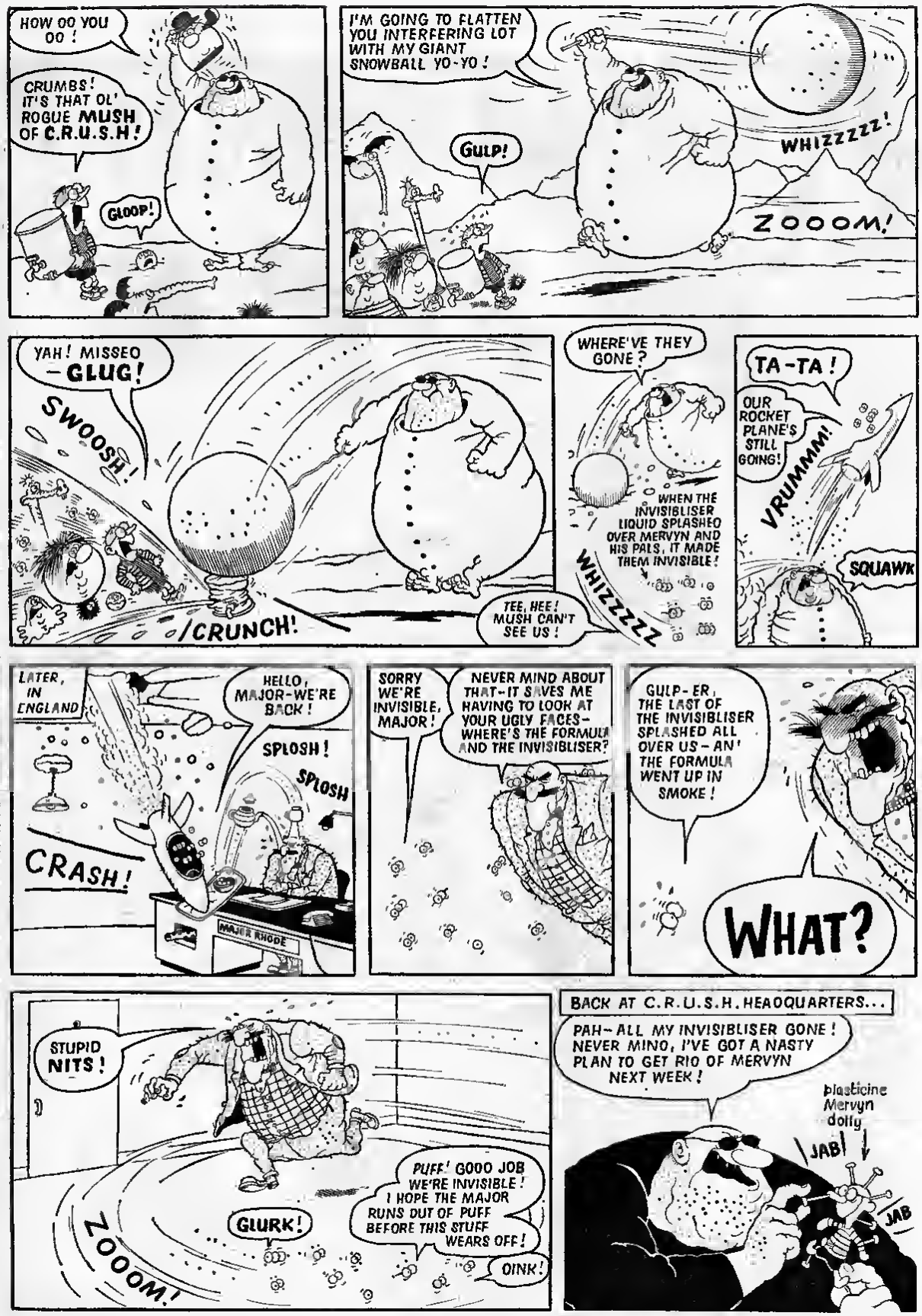
Mervyn, boy agent of M.U.M. (Mervyn's Undercover Monsters), and his strange pals had recovered an urn of invisibliser liquid, together with the secret formula, from the yetis of C.R.U.S.H. (Crafty Rascals' Union of Saboteurs and Hoodlums). Then came a chance to make good their escape . . .



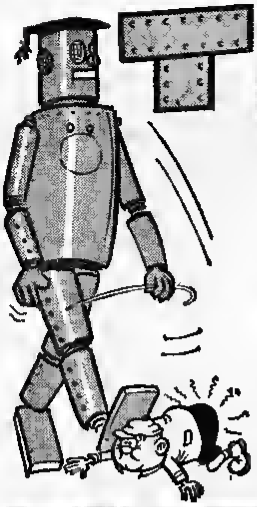



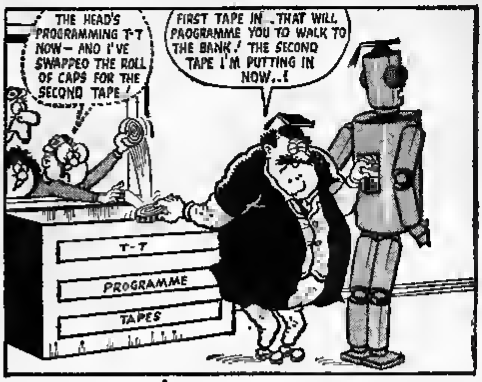


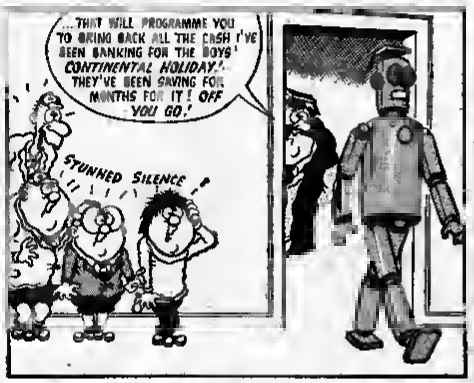

*WHAT A CARRY-ON! AND THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT THIS TALE DOES IN THE NEXT ISSUE!*

THIS STORY CAPS EVERYTHING . . . BANK ON T-T TO STEAL THE LAUGHS!

# TIN TEACHER



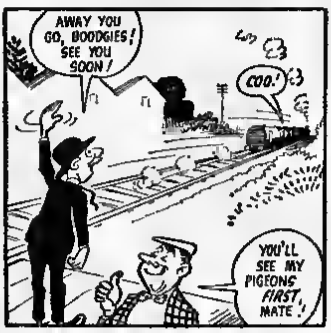


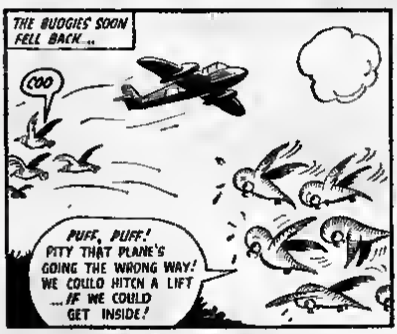



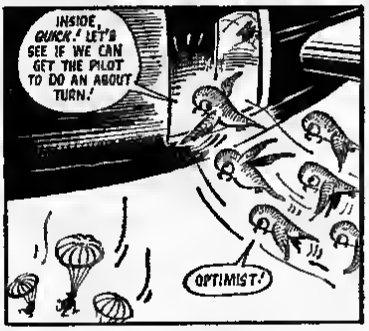
NEXT WEEK, THE HOLIDAY ABROAD BEGINS WITH A BOAT TRIP! OCEANS OF FUN, PALS!

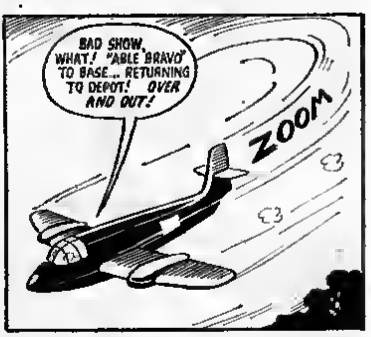
THE BUOGIES KEEP UP THEIR WINNING WAYS — AGAINST SOME PIGEONS!

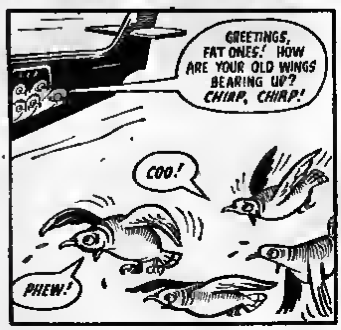
# FREDDY "Parrot-face" DAVIES







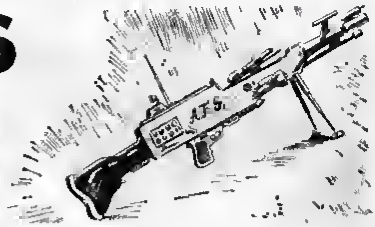


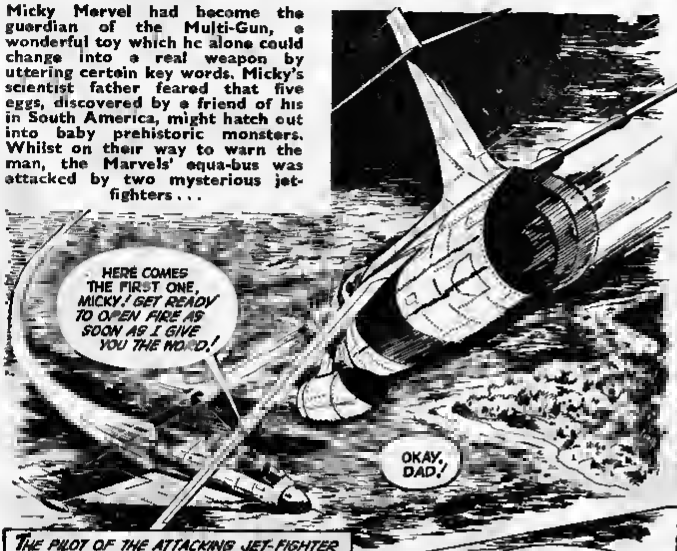
*A CAT CREEPS IN TO GET FREDDY'S FEATHERED FRIENDS IN A FLAP NEXT MONDAY!*

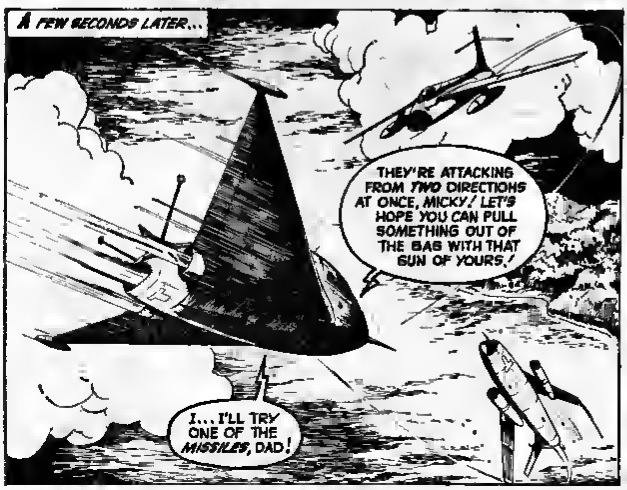
HIGH IN THE SKY ABOVE SOUTH AMERICA, A GUN BATTLE RAGED!

# MICKY MARVEL'S MULTI-GUN

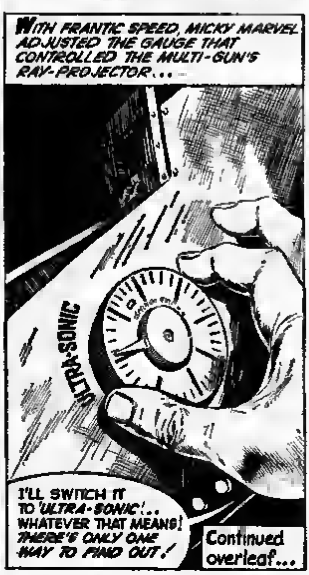


Micky Marvel had become the guardian of the Multi-Gun, a wonderful toy which he alone could change into a real weapon by uttering certain key words. Micky's scientist father feared that five eggs, discovered by a friend of his in South America, might hatch out into baby prehistoric monsters. Whilst on their way to warn the man, the Marvels' aqua-bus was attacked by two mysterious jet-fighters . . .





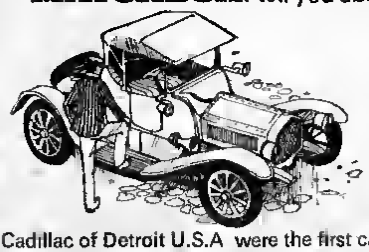
# A SENSATIONAL NEW WEAPON PUT PAID TO AN ENEMY JET-FIGHTER!



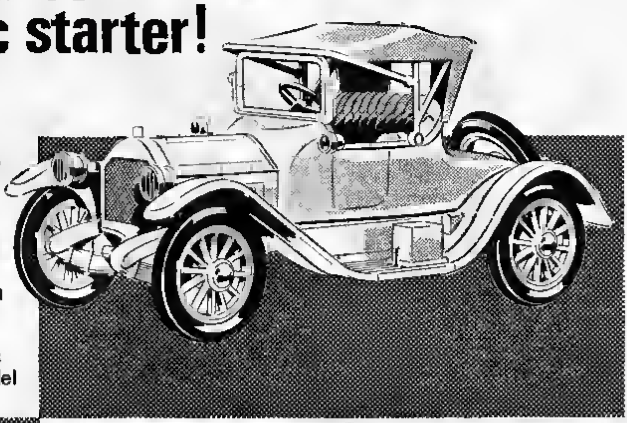

Continued overleaf...

WILL ADRIAN MARVEL BE PROVED RIGHT? MORE THRILLS NEXT WEEK!

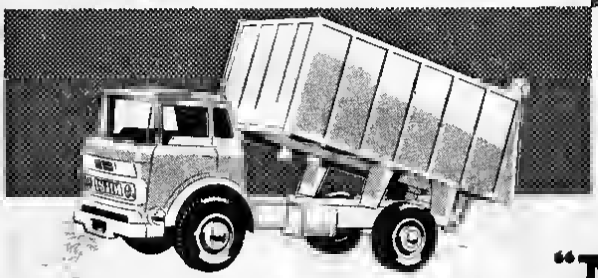
"MATCHBOX" tell you about cars



# This Cadillac was one of the first cars with an electric starter!



Cadillac of Detroit U.S.A were the first car manufacturers to put electric starters in their cars in 1912. Before this a starting handle you turned by hand was used. Cadillacs were fine cars in every way. In 1913 they produced the first car with a V8 engine – a very good engine even today. Cadillacs were to become the best cars in America. They were in great demand and were renowned for extremely high quality workmanship, and cost less than a comparable Ford. Later on millionaires had Cadillacs made to their requirements, but this two seater runabout is very different from the big ones we see today. It's compact and smart with shiny coach lamps and plush red seats. You can get a super little Matchbox model of this 1913 Cadillac for just 5/8d from your Matchbox Shop.



**Y-6 Cadillac—Price 5/8** Shiny old car with coach lamps, spare wheel and hood.

**MB26 GMC Tipper Truck – Price 2/3** Super Tipper with engine under the cab and e back that really tips!

**1968 New Matchbox Collector's Catalogue** 3d. from your Matchbox Shop! or send e 4d. stamp to Dept. B.2

LESNEY PRODUCTS & CO. LTD., Lee Conservancy Road London, E 9

"MATCHBOX"®

# JOIN THE OVALTINERS CLUB SECRET AGENT COMPETITION

**You've seen Secret Agent stories on TV and read about their exciting lives—but have you ever written a Secret Agent adventure story?**
Here's a chance to write a Secret Agents' story *and* win a super prize.
Finish this story in not more than 500 words and send it to The Ovaltiners Club Secret Agent Story Competition, 99, Park Lane London W.1.

**NOW! Ovaltiners finish this story.**
Secret Agent O.V. and his assistant Tina knew that split-second timing was vital if their mission was to succeed. While Tina was photographing the secret formula in Professor von Zoski's laboratory, O.V. must set the explosive charges that would destroy the mad scientist's plans to control the world with his army of robots. Silently O.V. and Tina moved towards the door of von Zoski's laboratory. O.V. began work on the lock while Tina kept watch. The lock clicked and the door swung open. Suddenly the lights blazed on. Facing them was Prof. von Zoski and his robot guard, Zolta. "Come in" my friends. We have been expecting you..." (Finish the story in not more than 500 words).

The competition will be judged in three age groups: 7 and under, 8 to 11, 12 and over. **Print your name, address and age clearly at the top of your entry.** Prizes will be awarded to the stories which in the opinion of the judges are considered best in each age group.

**Win a miniature spy camera!**
1st prize in each age group—miniature spy camera. 2nd prize in each age group —£5 Premium Bond.
100 runners up in each age group will win a Secret Agent Invisible Message Pen. **This Secret Agent Competition is open only to Ovaltiners Club members. Are you a member yet? If not complete the application form and send it with your entry.**
**Competition entries must be received by May 8th** and entries cannot be returned. The judges' decision is final. Full rules and list of winners available at The Ovaltiners Club, 99, Park Lane London W.1.

**SECRET AGENT PEN**
This fabulous Secret Agent Pen writes invisibly—but you can reveal the hidden message when you know the secret. Send for your Secret Agent Pen today.

*(Please write in CAPITAL letters)*
Please send me a Secret Agent Invisible Message Pen. I enclose a postal order for 2/- and a label from a tin of Ovaltine.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

BUS/5

## *How to join the Ovaltiners Club*

Fill in the coupon and enclose a postal order for 2/6d plus a label from any tin of Ovaltine. Within days you will receive The Ovaltiners Club Badge, Member's Wallet; Membership Card; details of the Ovaltiners Photostamp offer.

*To: The Ovaltiners Club, 99, Park Lane, London, W.1.* I wish to join the Ovaltiners Club. I enclose a 2/6d. postal order made out to "The Ovaltiners Club" plus an Ovaltine label.
*(Please write in CAPITAL letters)*

FIRST NAMES _____ SURNAME _____

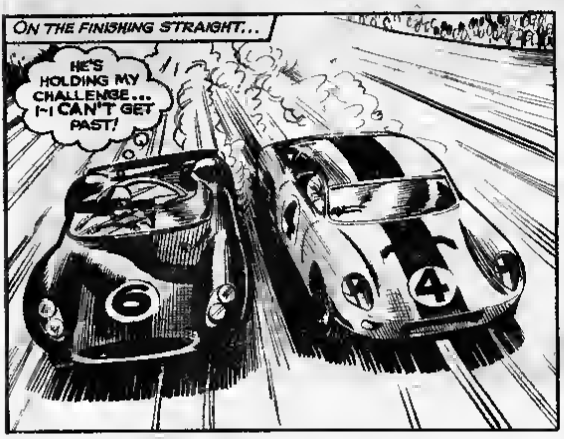
ADDRESS _____

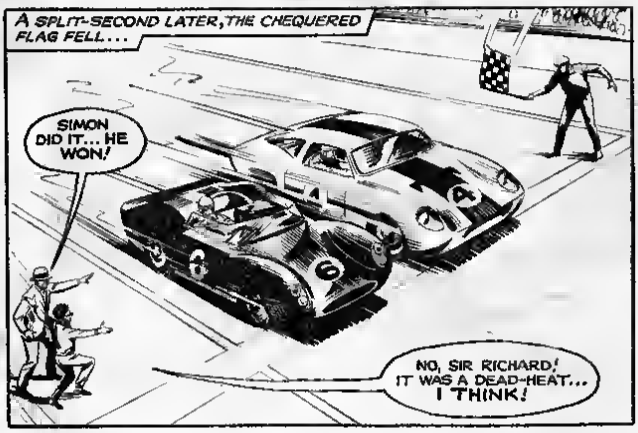
DATE OF BIRTH _____ BUS/5

WHEEL TO WHEEL, THE TWO RACERS FLASHED OVER THE FINISHING LINE!

# The SKID KIDS

Racing driver Simon Starr and his inventor pal, "Brainbox" Cox, were in Italy where they used a borrowed car to enter a special race. Prizes of five hundred pounds for the winner and one hundred for the fastest lap had been offered by Sir Richard Standard. Simon fought for the lead with a rival



**CAN NOTHING HALT THE RUNAWAY MOPED? DON'T MISS NEXT MONDAY'S ALL-ACTION EPISODE!**

IF DICK RIVERS'S DEVICE FAILED, THE MONSTERS WOULD DESTROY LONDON!

# PERIL FROM BELOW

During oil drilling operations in the Welsh hills, led by Dr. Dick Rivers, huge insects emerged from the depths and began terrorising the countryside. Dick believed that the ultra-violet rays of the sun were fatal to the giant creatures, so he assembled a ray device to combat the menace and flew to the panic-stricken London area . . .

THE WEATHER WORSENED AS THE BIG FIGHTER BLAZED ITS WAY TOWARDS LONDON. HEAVY RAIN BEAT DOWN ON THE COCKPIT CANOPY AND LOW CLOUD OBSCURED THE VIEW OF DR. DICK RIVERS AND THE PILOT. . .

HECK! WE'LL HAVE A JOB SPOTTING LONDON AT THIS RATE, LET ALONE ANY CREATURES!

ISN'T THAT LONDON AIRPORT DOWN THERE? WE CAN'T BE FAR FROM HAMMERSMITH!

MEANWHILE, HAVOC REIGNED IN HAMMERSMITH BROADWAY...

RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!

FIVE MINUTES LATER, AFTER LOSING THEMSELVES IN THE CLOUD, DICK RIVERS AND THE PILOT ARRIVED OVER THE SCENE...

BY GLORY! THERE'S AT LEAST A DOZEN DOWN THERE! CAN YOU LINE US UP FOR A RUN IN ON THEM?

SURE, DOC! I'LL TRY A LONG LOW SHALLOW DIVE ON 'EM!

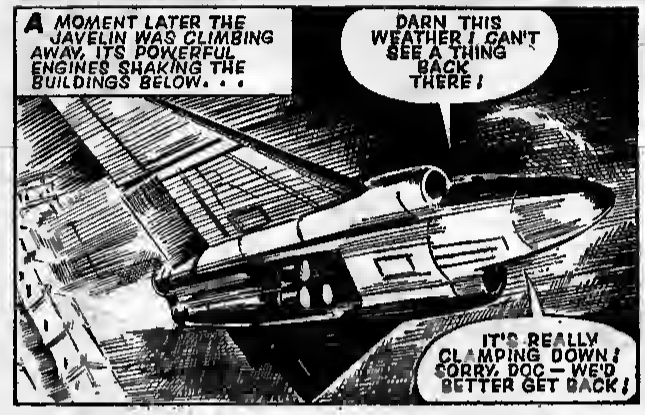
USUALLY AN AIRCRAFT OF THAT SIZE FLYING SO LOW OVER HAMMERSMITH WOULD HAVE CAUSED HEADS TO BE RAISED, BUT NOBODY PAUSED TO LOOK UP IN THEIR PANIC. . .

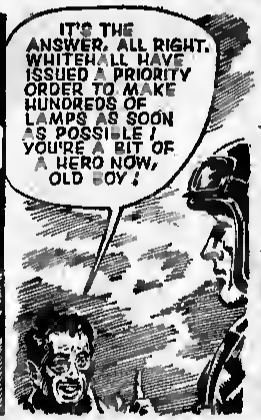
TAKE COVER! I HEAR AN AIRCRAFT; THERE MIGHT BE SOME SHOOTING!

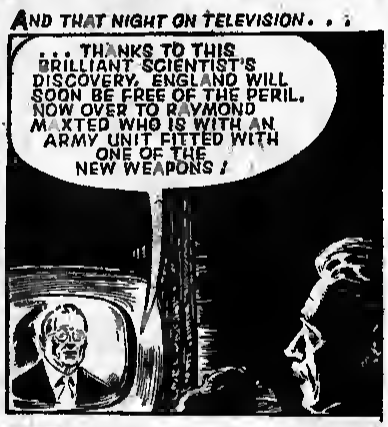
AS THE FIGHTER TURNED, THE BOMB DOORS WERE OPENED AND A STRANGE BATTERY OF LAMPS CAME INTO VIEW...

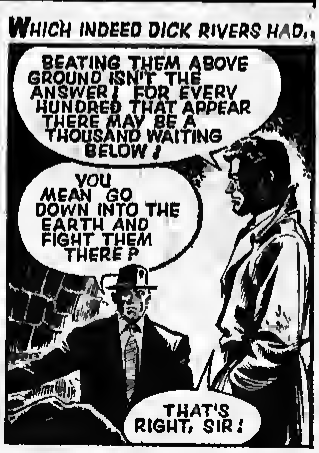
LAMPS LOWERED! READY WHEN YOU ARE!

OKAY, DOC — HERE GOES! GOOD LUCK TO YOUR GADGET!








*CAN THE SCIENTIST SUCCEED IN HIS MAMMOTH TASK? READ NEXT WEEK'S ACTION-PACKED CONTINUATION!*

KNOW ANY GOOD JOKES? THEN THIS IS THE COMPETITION FOH YOU!

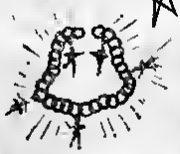
# BUSTER Giggles

## STAR PRIZES TO BE WON EVERY WEEK!

MODEL AIRCRAFT KIT

GIANT JIGSAW PUZZLE

PAINTING-BY-NUMBERS SET



CHARM BRACELET

WALLET OF BALL-POINT PENS

Send your joke on a postcard to:
"BUSTER Giggles",
FLEETWAY HOUSE,
FARRINGDON ST.,
LONDON, E.C.4.

**A PRIZE WILL BE AWARDED TO THE SENDER OF EACH OF THE EIGHT JOKES PUBLISHED.**

(When similar jokes are received, the first one to be judged will be awarded the prize.)

**MY THREE FAVOURITE FEATURES ARE:**

1 .....

2 .....

3 .....

*If I win the gift I choose is:* .....

.....

**PLEASE FILL IN THE COUPON ABOVE AND PASTE IT TO YOUR POSTCARD**

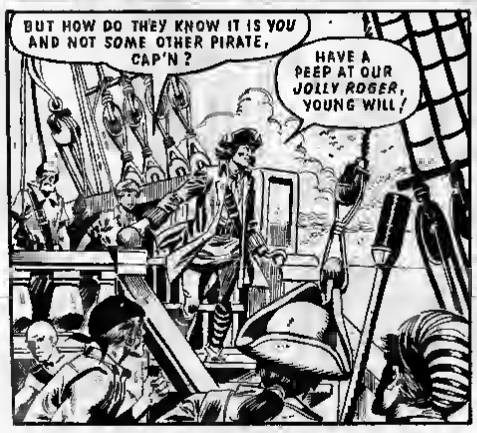
# This advertisement is another in the series of Anglo Ace adventures from Anglo

ANGLO BUBBLE GUMS GIVE YOU MORE FLAVOUR, MORE CHEW – AND THE BIGGEST BUBBLES!

NEW THRILLS AND EXCITEMENT WITH THE PIRATE BOLD!

# PATCH-EYE HOOKER
## Terror of the seas

BESIDES BOASTING THAT HE WAS THE MOST RUTHLESS PIRATE TO SAIL THE CARIBBEAN SEA, PATCH-EYE HOOKER ALSO CLAIMED THAT NO SHIP HE PURSUED EVER ESCAPED. BUT ONE DAY IT SEEMED TO CABIN BOY WILL BARBER THAT THE CAPTAIN WAS GOING TO BE PROVED WRONG ON THE SECOND COUNT . . .



**SET SAIL INTO ADVENTURE WITH PATCH-EYE IN NEXT MONDAY'S " BUSTER and GIGGLE " !**

A BOAT CARRYING FOOD IS A FL OATING ASSET TO CRUNCHER!

# CRUNCHER

## THE TINY TERMITE WITH THE BIG APPETITE

SCREECH! SQUEAK!

HELLO! A COUPLE DE NEW NOISES! I WONDER WHAT'S MAKIN' THEM?

IT WAS THE FARMER'S WORK

SCREECH! SQUEAK!

I'VE FIXED THAT OLD WIND PUMP, MA! WE'LL HAVE PLENTY OF WATER NOW!

HUH! IT'S A PITY SOMEBODY DON'T FIX YOU, STUPID!

SCREECH! SQUEAK!

...WE'VE MORE THAN ENOUGH WATER AROUND HERE ALREADY! WE'LL BE FLOODED OUT BEFORE LONG!

SHE'S NOT KIDDING! THE WATER'S NEARLY UP TO THE WINDOW!

IT'S TIME I HIGHTAILED IT OUT OF HERE!

IF THIS DOESN'T PUT THE LID ON EVERYTHING, I DON'T KNOW WHAT WILL!

BEAN

SOME FIFTEEN FEET OF RAINFALL LATER...

ONLY SOMEONE AS WET AS YOU WOULD SINK ALL HIS SAVINGS IN A DUMP LIKE THAT! LUCKY I PUT SOME MONEY BY FOR A RAINY DAY!

QUIT MOANING, MA! THERE ARE OTHERS WORSE OFF THAN US!

YEAH! ME FOR INSTANCE!

BEE

HEY! WHAT DO YOU WANT TO FISH THAT EMPTY OL' TIN OUT OF THE WATER FOR?

IT AIN'T EMPTY! THERE'S SOMETHIN' IN IT!

RATTLE! RATTLE!

I'LL PUT IT WITH THE REST OF THE FOOD! THEN YOUR SISTER CAN'T ACCUSE US OF ARRIVING AT HER PLACE EMPTY-HANDED!

GRUB!

LATER...

HEY- STOP EATIN'! THERE WON'T BE NOTHIN' LEFT FOR THE TRAIN JOURNEY- LET ALONE TO GIVE MY SISTER!

I AIN'T EATING! YOU'VE GOT MUNCHIN' ON YOUR MIND, WOMAN!

CROMP! CHOMP! MUNCH! SCRUNCH! NIBBLE! MUNCH!

ON THE TRAIN

YOU WANTIN' DINNER IN THE DINER, MISTER?

NOPE! WE GOT OUR GRUB RIGHT HERE!

WHERE, YOU GREEDY GLUTTON! YOU'VE EATEN IT ALL!

SHUCKS! YOU'RE RIGHT! IT'S ALL GONE! THAT TERMITE MUST BE ON THIS TRAIN!

F'LUP!

HEH, HEH! THAT'S A GOOD ONE!

HO, NO, HO! AND THEN THE FOOL FARMER TRIED TO BLAME IT ON A TERMITE! SAID IT WAS ON THIS TRAIN!

KITCHEN

HAW, HAW! WHO EVER HEARD OF A TERMITE TRAVELLIN' ON A TRAIN?

NEH, NEH! I'D BETTER MAKE THE MOST OF THIS!

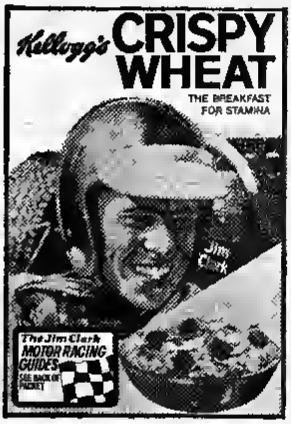
CHOMP! CHOMP! CHOMP!

*CRUNCHER VISITS AN EATING HOUSE NEXT WEEK—AND HAS HIS FILL OF FUN!*

COLLECT ALL FOUR

# Jim Clark Guides to Motor Racing

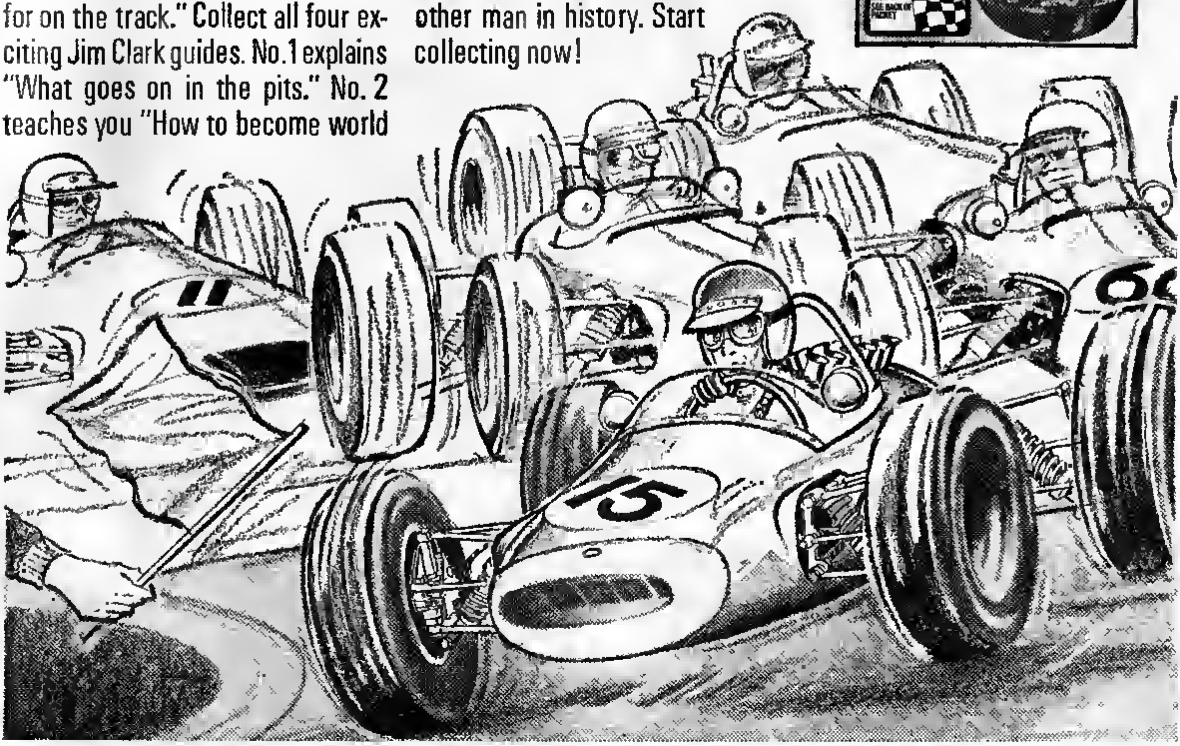
WITH KELLOGG'S CRISPY WHEAT

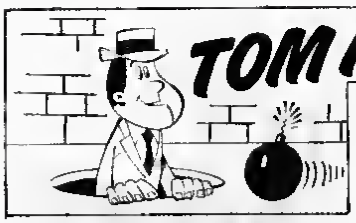



"You're braking hard into a right-hander at 140 m.p.h., and somebody waves a yellow flag at you. What do you do?" *Be prepared to stop.* But do you know why?

You can find out by reading Guide No. 4. It tells you "What to look out for on the track." Collect all four exciting Jim Clark guides. No. 1 explains "What goes on in the pits." No. 2 teaches you "How to become world champion" and No. 3 describes "Driving a Grand Prix car."

You'll find all four guides on the back of Crispy Wheat packets. They come straight to you from Jim Clark, the British driver who has won more Grand Prix races than any other man in history. Start collecting now!






**The President's Twin.**

TOM ARTO was in his office busy playing "Snakes and Ladders" with his cat. He was feeling very pleased because he had beaten the cat twice, having dashed up two ladders whilst the cat snaked under the settee after a mouse.

Suddenly, the door opened and Tom's new aide entered.

"Urgent message, sir," he said. "The President of Lumbago wants your assistance."

"I haven't got any sisters," replied Tom.

"Neither has he," went on Tom's assistant. "But he's got a brother."

"What's that got to do with it?" asked Tom.

"He and his brother are like two peas," came the reply.

"You mean they're both green?" asked Tom.

"No, sir, they are both the same."

"The same as what?"

"The same as two peas."

"Just a minute," said Tom. "Are we talking about blokes or vegetables?"

"Blokes, sir. Chaps."

"Well, what about 'em?" asked Tom.

"They're twins, sir. You can't tell 'em apart because they're so alike."

"Well, what's the trouble?" asked Tom.

"The president is ashamed of the fact that his brother is a burglar," said the assistant, "and his brother is jealous of his twin being president. The burglar one keeps riding round all day pretending to be president and getting the cheers. When the real president goes out, nothing happens."

"They think he's the burglar, eh?" said Tom.

"No, sir. They think he's the same bloke coming round a second time, and, as they've already cheered once, they don't feel like doing it again. They don't know there are two of 'em. The president has kept it quiet on account of his brother's profession."

"He should be glad," said Tom. "It saves him a lot of work."

"Something must be done, sir," said the assistant. "Otherwise the president might as well leave his job and become a burglar like his brother. Then there's always the danger that they might rob the same house and the police might think they've caught the same man twice."

"Pack my bag at once!" exclaimed Tom.

"Yes, sir," said the assistant, departing.

Tom and the cat returned to their game, and the poor moggie lost eight lives when he saw the state of the board.

Tom won easily and drank the cat's milk.

The next week Tom arrived in Lumbago and met the president. Tom eyed him with interest.

"My assistant has misled me," he said. "He told me you were like a pea. A pea is small, round and green. You are large, oblong and pink in colour."

"It's my brother that's like a pea," explained the president. "I'm like him."

"Ah, that explains it, I suppose," said Tom. "Now what can I do for you?"

"My brother impersonates me. They all think he's the president. I can't go out to do anything without finding that he has already done it. Can you help?"

"Yes, I think so," said Tom. "There's only one thing for it. One of you must be altered."

"I mustn't be altered. The people all know me and what I look like. They've got used to me."

Tom laughed.

"Isn't it marvellous what they can get used to?" he said. "Where will your brother be now?"

"Well, today I am unveiling a monument to a man who has unveiled monuments to men. It's a thousand to one my brother will get there first and do the job before I have a chance."

"Leave it to me," said Tom. "I'll fix him!"

So saying, Tom went along to the unveiling ceremony and, sure enough, there was a man there who looked exactly like the president, pulling a piece of string and making a speech.

When the excitement had died down, Tom approached the burglar.

"I know you," he said.

"Everybody does," said the other, with a smile.

"Everybody doesn't," snapped Tom. "They think you are the president."

"Don't you?"

"No."

"Why not?"

"Because," said Tom, choosing his words carefully, "you are nothing like him."

"What? Impossible!"

"Didn't you know," said Tom, "that your brother has grown whiskers?"

"It's a trick to stop him looking like me!" burst out the impostor. "Very well, I'll grow whiskers, too!"

"You can't—not like his whiskers," said Tom.

"Why not?" asked the other.

"Because his whiskers are purple. Nobody else has got 'em that colour."

"Where can I get some?" pleaded the twin.

"I am the only one who has the seeds," said Tom. "I've just fixed your brother's face."

"Fix mine."

"Very well," said Tom.

They went to the burglar's house and Tom got to work.

And that is why the president is now as popular as ever.

His brother dare not come out in public because, thanks to Tom's activities, instead of growing purple whiskers as he had expected, he has sprouted grass around his chin.

Nowadays, instead of visiting a barber for a trim, he calls in a gardener. No wonder he's "for-lawn".

***(Make a date with Tom Arto again in next week's "BUSTER and GIGGLE"!)***


# Hurry for these thrill-packed picture stories of war in the air! NOW ON SALE!

**FIRST BLOOD**
**No. 382**
They were raw young pilots who learnt their trade facing the full savagery of the Nazi Blitzkrieg.

**THE MAILED FIST**
**No. 384**
Whatever happened in the flak-torn sky over the Ruhr, the squadron had a tradition that would not die.

**EYE-WITNESS**
**No. 383**
Men's lives depended on them—but was there a weak link in the rescue chain?

**FORWARD BASE**
**No. 385**
Their job was to stem the Nazi tide in the bloodstained arena of Greece.

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A FLEETWAY Library.

**NEXT MONDAY'S TALE WILL BE OUT OF THIS WORLD! BUSTER DREAMS HE JOURNEYS INTO SPACE!**

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—Saturday 27th April, 1968

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# DINKY

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ONLY **6'11**

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**DINKY TOYS**